



Mary Dunphy

May 11, 1914 - April 22, 2008

Mary Rose Dunphy age 93 of Dixon died Tuesday April 22, 2008 at Methodist Medical Center in Peoria, IL. She was born May 11, 1914 in Harmon, IL the daughter of James B. and Julia (Delaney) Long. She was a social worker at the Dixon Developmental Center for over 22 years prior to her retirement. She was a member of St. Anne Catholic Church.

She married Herbert Dunphy Nov. 28, 1935 in Amboy. He preceded her in death Sept. 27, 1982.

She is survived by 2 sons James Herbert (Karin) Dunphy of California and Dennis Delaney (Caroline) Dunphy of London Mills, IL, 2 grandchildren Dennis Dunphy and Mary Kathryn Dunphy-Williams, 1 step granddaughter Leigh Wilson, 4 great grandchildren, Tyler and Trevor Williams and Logan and Hayden Dunphy and special friend Tom Villiger.

She was preceded in death by her parents and 3 brothers Elmer, James, and Willard Long.

Funeral services will be held on Monday April 28, 2008 beginning with a 10:00 AM prayer service in the Jones Funeral Home followed by a 10:30 AM Mass of Christian Burial at St. Anne Catholic Church with the Rev. Michael Morrissey pastor officiating. burial will follow in Oakwood Cemetery in Dixon. Visitation will be on Sunday from 2:00 to 4:00 PM and from 6:00 to 8:00 PM in the funeral home with the Rosary at 7:30 PM. A memorial has been established to St. Anne School in Dixon.

Tribute Wall



“ *Mary Dunphy*

October 08, 2023 at 11:30 AM



“ *Mary Dunphy*

December 31, 2022 at 02:40 AM



“ *May you be in Heaven fifteen minutes before the devil knows you have passed. Rest in peace.*

Sid & Margie Torrence - April 22, 2008 at 12:00 AM



“ *What a journey Mary Rose made through life and touched many people. You will treasure the stories and the memories of Mary Rose even after today. Life is just a fleeting moment compared to life eternal. I know that morning group at McDonalds will especially miss Mary Rose for morning coffee.*

Diane Rivord - April 22, 2008 at 12:00 AM

MB

“ J. Herbert & Delaney and families,

My brother, John, and I never get together that I don't ask if he has seen Mary Rose. Just days before her death, we vacationed together and I once again asked about her. Only a few days later he called to tell me she had passed away. My memories of Mary would fill a large journal. When our mom, Margaret Nix, rented the apartment upstairs on Peoria Ave. from your mom and dad in 1956, little did we know what wonderful people would take us under their wings and look after us until Mom's death in 1970. I often felt like I had two mothers - Mary didn't hesitate to holler up the stairs for me to quit practicing cheers or turn my stero down! She looked after me when I had my tonsils out, fixing me soup every day for lunch while Mom worked. She helped me get my first nursing job as a summer worker at the hospital at Dixon State School. In the summer with the windows open, I would often hear her laughter wafting up and it always made me smile.

She did love a good time! I know I'm just one of many, many people who have fond memories of your mother. She touched many. Please know you have my deepest sympathy and my prayers are with you and your families. Mary Dunphy was an incredible individual and I feel fortunate that she touched my life. God Bless you all.

Mary Ann Nix Brown

Mary Ann Nix Brown - April 22, 2008 at 12:00 AM

TB

“ I am sad to hear of your mom's death. I was amazed to read her obituary and how her family had grown. We spent some good time together - the cook outs at Lowell Park - watching Bonanza on TV - riding in the corvette! It is very hard to lose your mom. Dad has been gone for 15 years and mom has been gone for 2 - I very much struggle with the loss but I am blessed to have had great parents. Time will make it easier - and treasure all the wonderful memories and laughter you shared. If you get a chance please email or write. Mary and her family lives about 12 miles from Fred and I. Her and Mario have a wonderful son that will be 20 in June - he is daddy mad over. Georgia is a long way from Dixon - Fred and I lived in Peoria for about 3 years and the economy got bad so we came south. This place is a rat race - It will always be home. My thoughts and prayers are with you. May each ray of sunshine greet your days and shower you with memories that warm your soul. Terry*

Terry Butler-Huskey - April 22, 2008 at 12:00 AM